MARVEL LEGACY DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE

289

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

DUGGAN
KOBLISH
FILARDI

POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE PART THREE: "IT WAS GOOD WHILE IT LASTED"

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I'M GLAD WE MADE IT THROUGH THAT ROUGH PATCH, BUB.
I ALWAYS LOVE WHEN YOU X-MEN CALL ME "BUB."
WHAT DID I EVER DO TO EARN THIS?
WELL, FOR STARTERS, WADE, YOU HELPED ME REMOVE XAVIER'S TELEPATHY NIBLETS FROM RED SKULL'S HEAD.
SO YOU DESERVE THIS.
WHAT ELSE DO I DESERVE, ROGUE?
EW. GROSS. WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE WRONG WITH ME?

HERE, LEMME SHOW YOU.

MMM.

JUST TRY IT, WADE--

--AN' SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU, AND WHERE AND *WHEN* YOUR GARBAGE BODY IS FOUND.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS TO YOU-- BUT ***START TALKING.***

UGH. I SHOULDA KNOWN SOMETHING WAS WRONG WENT ROGUE SMELLED LIKE OZONE, OLD GUY AND BEN-GAY.

TALK!

MADCAP HIT ME WITH A VIRUS--I ENDED UP GIVING IT TO ELLIE AND THE PRESTONS.

HE WAS OUT TO MAKE ME THE INSTRUMENT OF THEIR ***DEATHS.***

I NEEDED HELP. I NEEDED A MIRACLE. I COULDN'T FIND YOU...I TURNED TO ***STRYFE.***

IDIOT!

WHUDD

LIGHN!

I'M STILL TEMPTED TO TOSS YOU INTO THE LAVA!
NOW THAT I HAVE THAT &$#% OUT OF MY SYSTEM-- I ASSUME STRYFE WANTED ME DEAD IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS HELP?
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT...
...STRYFE SAVED FOUR LIVES FOR ME--HE WANTS FOUR LIVES TAKEN FOR HIM. YOU'RE THE *FIRST*.
DAMMIT.
I'M SUPPOSED TO LEAVE A MESSAGE AFTER I'VE CUT OUT YOUR HEART.
I GOT BAD NEWS FOR MY $#%&$# CLONE-- *THAT AIN'T HAPPENIN'.*
SO-- NOW WHAT, CABLE?
WE TAKE THE FIGHT TO STRYFE.
DID YOU PHYSICALLY MEET HIM DURING ANY PART OF THIS?
LAST CHRISTMAS, HE RETURNED FROM THE FUTURE AND GAVE ME THE CURE FOR THE BIOWEAPON, BUT--
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT--WE'LL HIT HIM AFTER HE MAKES THE HANDOFF.

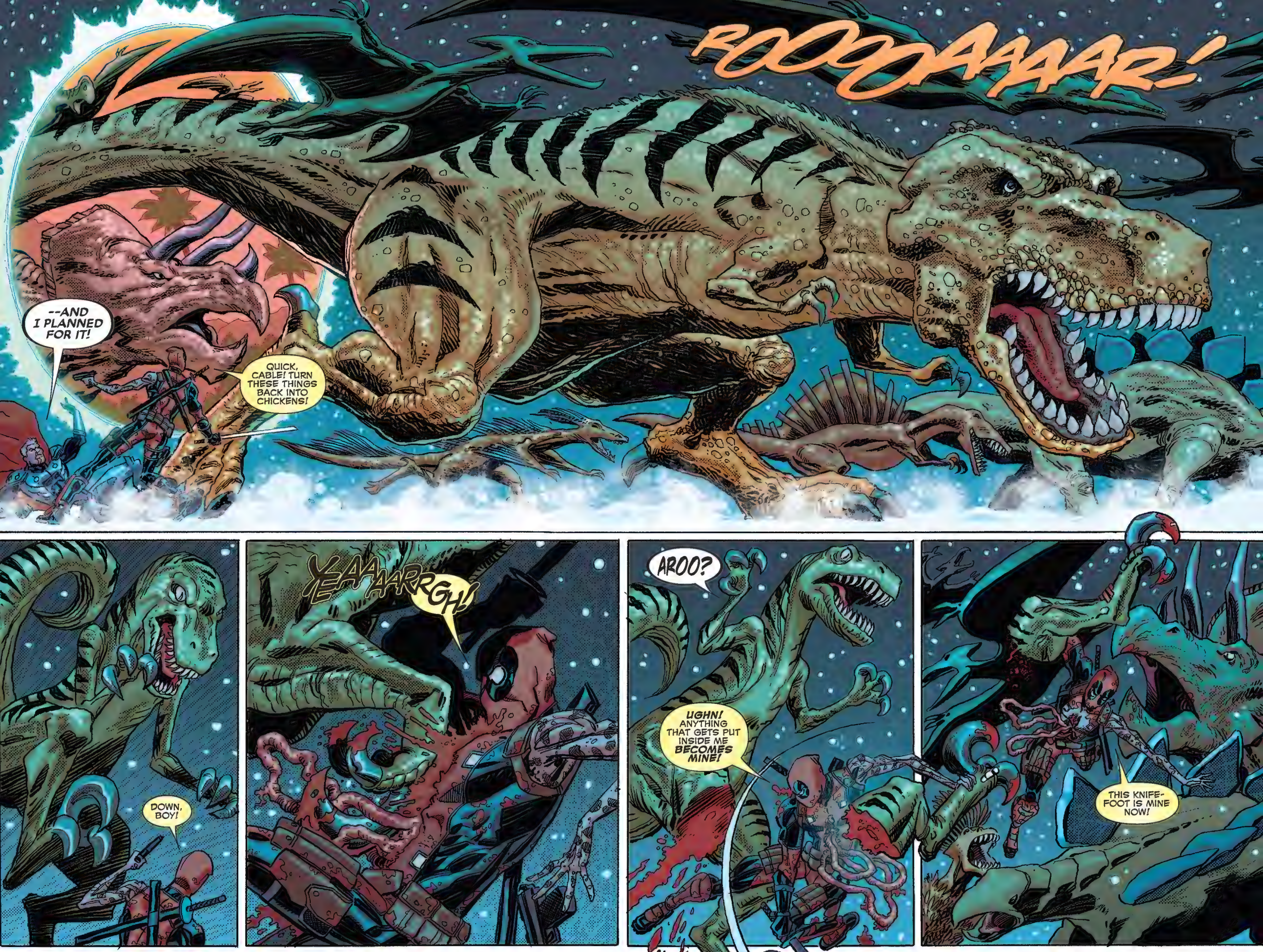
LAST CHRISTMAS...
THIS IS THE CURE FOR THE BIOWEAPON THAT MADCAP USED ON YOUR FAMILY.
I DON'T LIKE TAKING MURDER GIGS ON A LAY-AWAY PLAN.
WHO DO YOU WANT DEAD?
IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY MATTER. WHAT OTHER WAY DO YOU HAVE TO SAVE THEM?
I KNOW I WAS A LAST RESORT.
JUST REMEMBER IT WAS *STRYFE* WHO WAS THERE FOR YOU.
WHERE WAS CABLE?

I'M RIGHT HERE, STRYFE!
WHUB
UGNN!
THE LAST THING YOU'RE GONNA FEEL ARE MY HANDS ON YOUR THROAT.
JEEZ, GET A ROOM.
AH!
LISTEN CAREFULLY, DEADPOOL: IF YOU DON'T HELP ME KILL CABLE RIGHT NOW, *EVERYONE* YOU CARE ABOUT WILL DIE PAINFULLY.
OR I CAN ROLL WITH CABLE AND WE CAN PUNCH TEN SHADES OF &$#% OUTTA YOU.
WHAT IF--
--YOU *LOSE?*

WHAT'RE YOU THINKING?
THAT YOU'RE BOTH OVER-COMPENSATING FOR SOMETHING. AND MAYBE THAT IN TALKING ABOUT IT HERE IN THE OPEN, YOU WOULD BOTH REALIZE YOUR SMALL PROBLEM IS--
SHUT UP, WADE.
YEP. I WAS RIGHT. OVERCOMPENSATION IT IS.

@#$%&$ HELL!
I WANT TO KILL YOU BOTH--WERE YOU GUYS BITTEN BY RADIOACTIVE OLD MEN?!
SOOOOO BORING!
I'LL KILL EVERYONE YOU LOVE, WADE! MAYBE I ALREADY HAVE!
DON'T LISTEN TO STRYFE-- AARGH!
BELLE, POP A TACHYON BUBBLE. LET'S END HIM.
GOT IT-- POWERING THAT UP. GIVE ME A MOMENT.
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, DEADPOOL!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS!
I CAN REGRET ANYTHING-- IT'S MY SUPER-POWER.
BUT YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN I WOULD STRAIGHT-UP BETRAY YOU.
SOONER OR LATER.
I MEAN--I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM KILLING PEOPLE, BUT YOU GAVE ME THE NAME OF A GUY WHOM I ACTUALLY DON'T HATE.
AARGH!
UNGHN!
GUESS YOU GOT ME.
HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK I AM?
OF COURSE I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO TRY TO BETRAY ME--

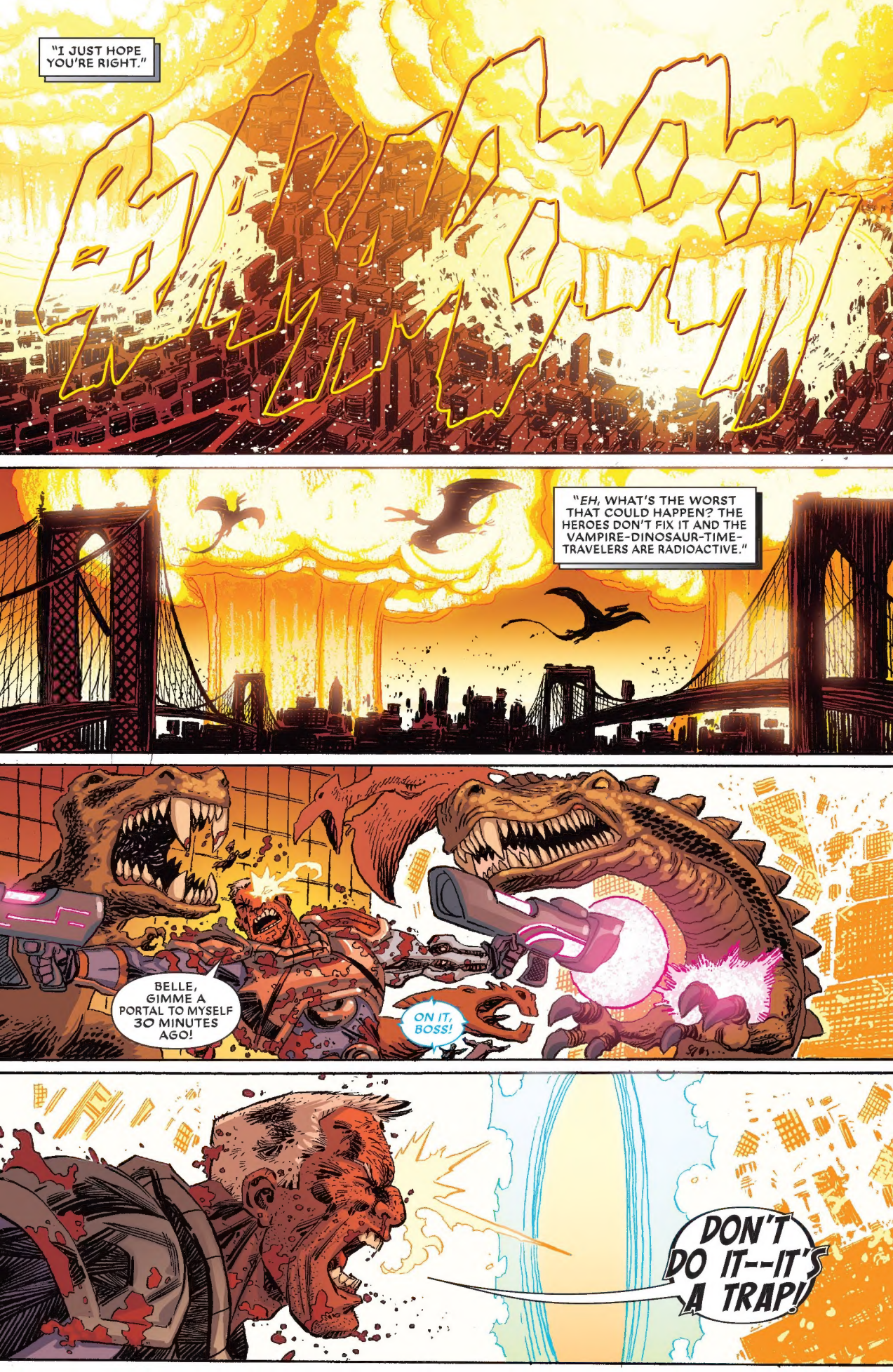

ROOOAAAAR!
--AND I PLANNED FOR IT!
QUICK, CABLE! TURN THESE THINGS BACK INTO CHICKENS!
DOWN, BOY!
YEAAAARRGH!
AROO?
UGHN! ANYTHING THAT GETS PUT INSIDE ME BECOMES MINE!
THIS KNIFE-FOOT IS MINE NOW!

BELLE, WHAT BIO-AGENTS CAN YOU SYNTHESIZE TO TAKE THESE CRITTERS DOWN?
BOOM
BOOM
ALREADY ON IT. I CAN RELEASE A NEUROTOXIN THAT SHOULD DROP THEM IN A FEW MOMENTS. STAND BY!
ATTAGIRL.
I'LL FOCUS ON STRYFE, THEN.
PISS OFF.
STRYFE! THIS WON'T SAVE YOU!
KRAKOOM

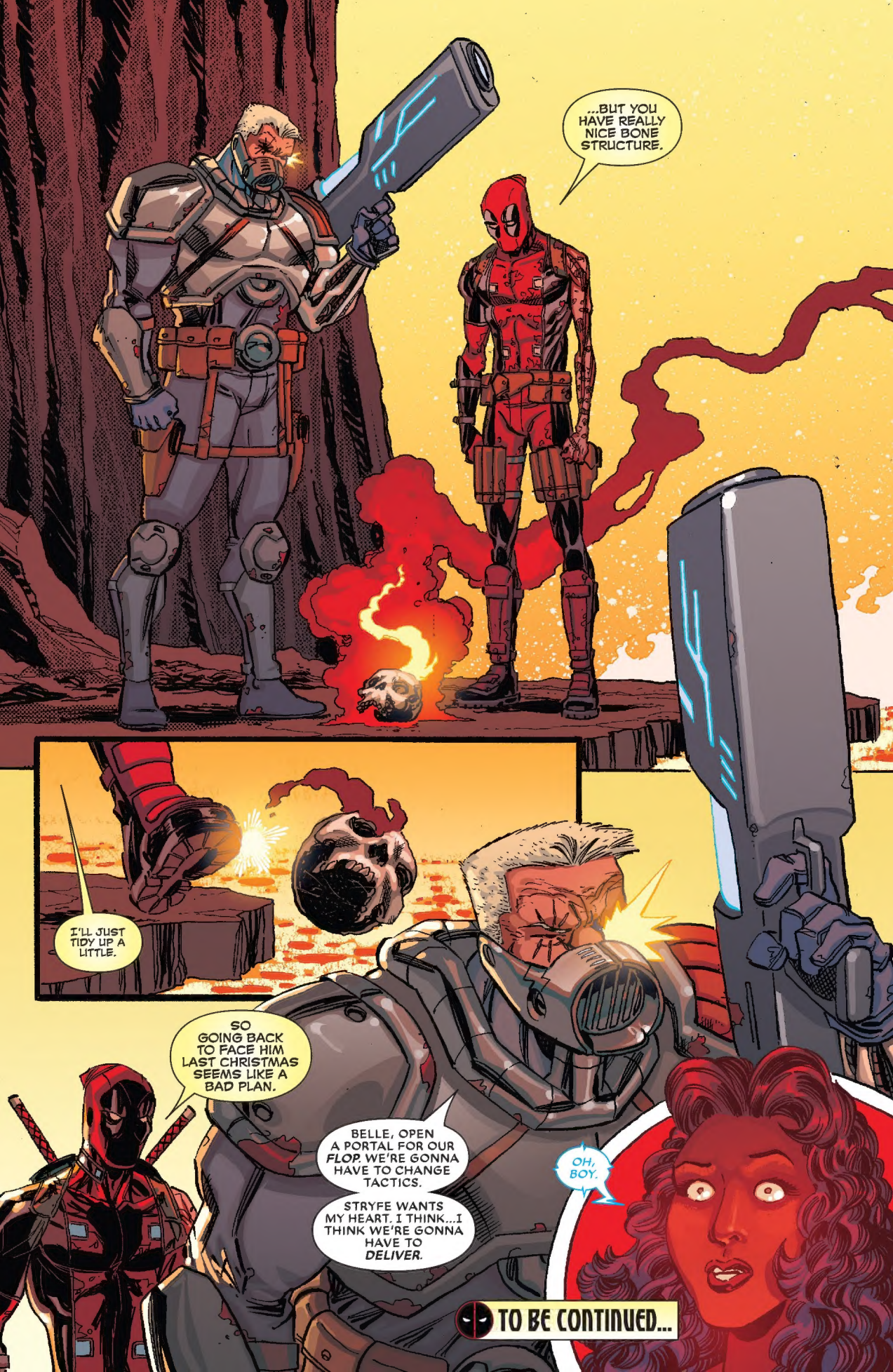
ALL YOU'RE DOING IS THREATENING MORE INNOCENT LIVES!
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BAD FIRST DRAFT, CABLE.
THE FUTURE BELONGS TO ME!
HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY!
CHOMP
I'M PREPARED FOR YOUR TIRED TRIASSIC %&$#$%#& AFTER THE LAST TIME YOU TRIED THIS TRAP, STRYFE.
I GOT A NEUROTOXIN FOR YOUR DINO-PETS.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT...

...THAT'S WHY I TRAPPED A BUNCH OF STARVING VAMPIRES IN A ROOM FROM THE WAR THAT BLADE STARTED IN 2022.
DINNER IS SERVED!
SWAAAARK!
HISSSS...
NO-- NOT VAMPIRE-DINOSAURS!
MY HEALING FACTOR--IT'S TOO MUCH!
BLOOD! I NEED BLOOD!
"THE SITUATION IN NEW YORK IS SPIRALING OUT OF CONTROL!"

THE PENTAGON.
BUT SIR--WE HAVE TO GIVE THE AVENGERS MORE TIME!
THEY'LL SAVE US AGAIN!
LET'S SAY THAT'S TRUE--THEN WHO GIVES A &#$% WHAT WE DO ANYMORE? SOMEONE WILL JUST SHOW UP WITH A MAGIC HAMMER OR SWORD AND FIX THINGS. LET'S PUT THAT THINKING TO THE TEST.
BLOW UP NEW YORK.
IF SOMEONE IS JUST GONNA UNDO EVERYTHING--LET THEM UNDO A MUSHROOM CLOUD.
NO.
I DOUBLE-DARE YOU.
FINE! I WILL.
NEW YORK WILL GET THE BIG ONE, AND MAY GOD SAVE US ALL.
"EAST COAST AIR WING, YOU HAVE THE GREEN LIGHT.
"CLEANSE THE VAMPIRE-DINOSAUR-TIME-TRAVELER CONFLICT WITH THE BOMB."


"I JUST HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT."
"EH, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN? THE HEROES DON'T FIX IT AND THE VAMPIRE-DINOSAUR-TIME-TRAVELERS ARE RADIOACTIVE."
BELLE, GIMME A PORTAL TO MYSELF 30 MINUTES AGO!
ON IT, BOSS!
DON'T DO IT--IT'S A TRAP!

WE TAKE THE FIGHT TO STRYFE AND-- WHAT THE--?!
YA HEAR ME?!
DON'T DO IT--IT'S A TRAP!
DO YOU UNDERST-- AAAAAARRGH!
SEAL THE PORTAL!
YA KNOW, I DIDN'T REALIZE IT UNTIL RIGHT NOW...
TOK


...BUT YOU HAVE REALLY NICE BONE STRUCTURE.
I'LL JUST TIDY UP A LITTLE.
SO GOING BACK TO FACE HIM LAST CHRISTMAS SEEMS LIKE A BAD PLAN.
BELLE, OPEN A PORTAL FOR OUR *FLOP*. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO CHANGE TACTICS.
STRYFE WANTS MY HEART. I THINK...I THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO *DELIVER*.
OH, BOY.
TO BE CONTINUED...

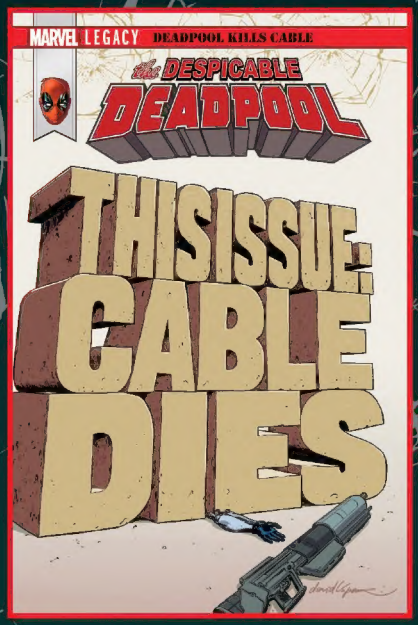
NEXT ISSUE:

CABLE & DEADPOOL RIDE THE RAILS...

...LEARN INTERIOR DESIGN...

...AND FROLIC IN THE SNOW.

PLUS: NIGHTMARE FUEL!

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #300

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE, PART FOUR:
"GOD'S LIGHT BE UPON THY FACE"